

Confidence

LAURA BUERMANN

I am a polysyllabic phenomenon,
a thesauric wunderkind
able to leap raging metaphors
in a single bound,
miles over your head before you know
a joke's been made at your expense.
My voluble vocabulary astounds,
causes voracious villains to vanish crying,
"Use smaller words!"
I'm an etymological enigma,
a mysterious, meandering marvel,
a syncopated surprise.
I can conjugate if I want to.
I carry vorpal sword and
fountain pen, both powerful, pointed,
and deadly.
Delightfully daring, dangerous
and divine, coherent,
cognizant and alliterative,
I am a linguistic phenomenon,
and all of my recent dance.

I am preposterously powerful,
painfully pretty, and
practically perfect.
Even you, my fabulous fellow,
may find yourself floundering
in the wake of my argument.
Stragglers will be abandoned,
so do try to keep up.
What happens next will be extraordinary.